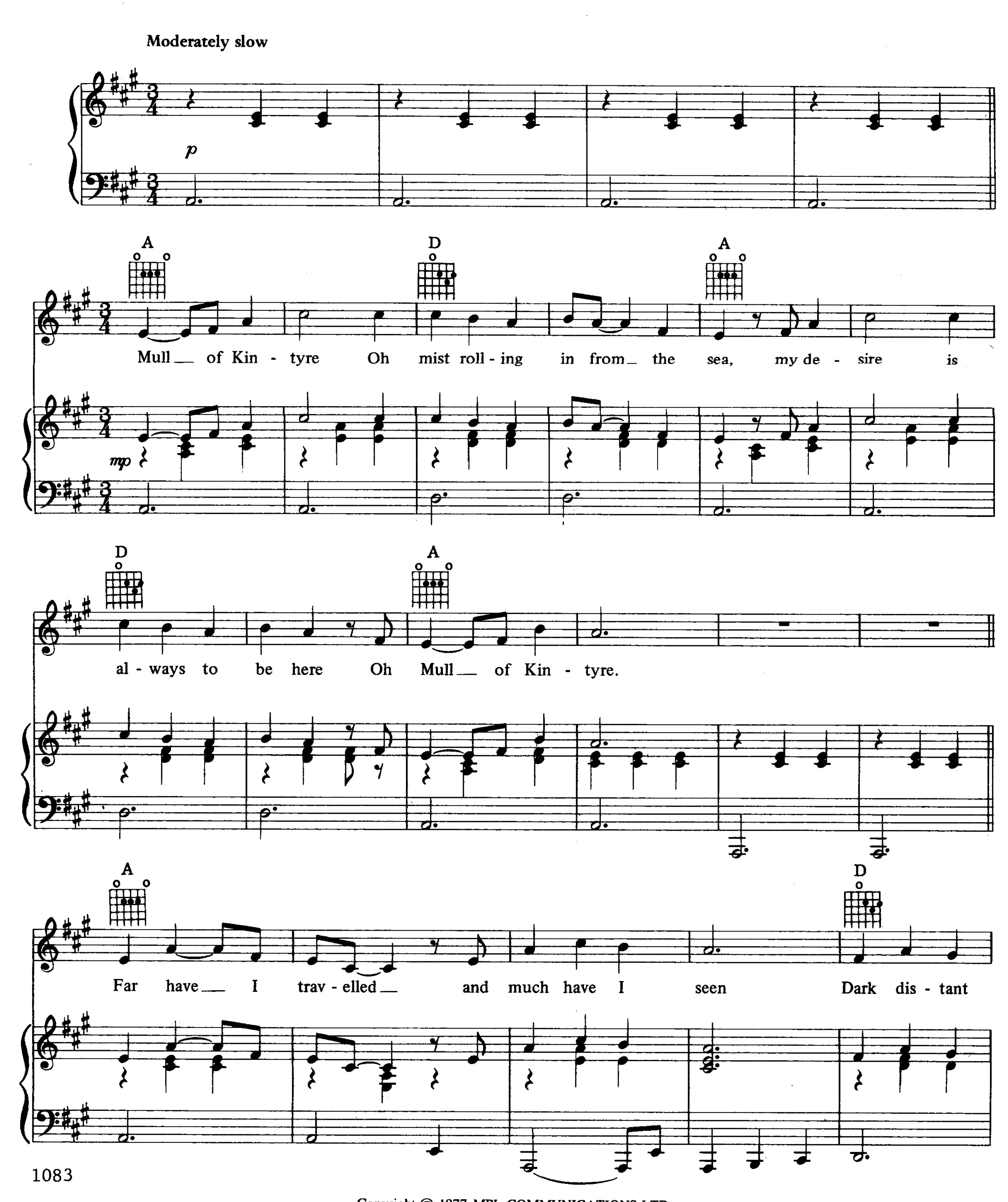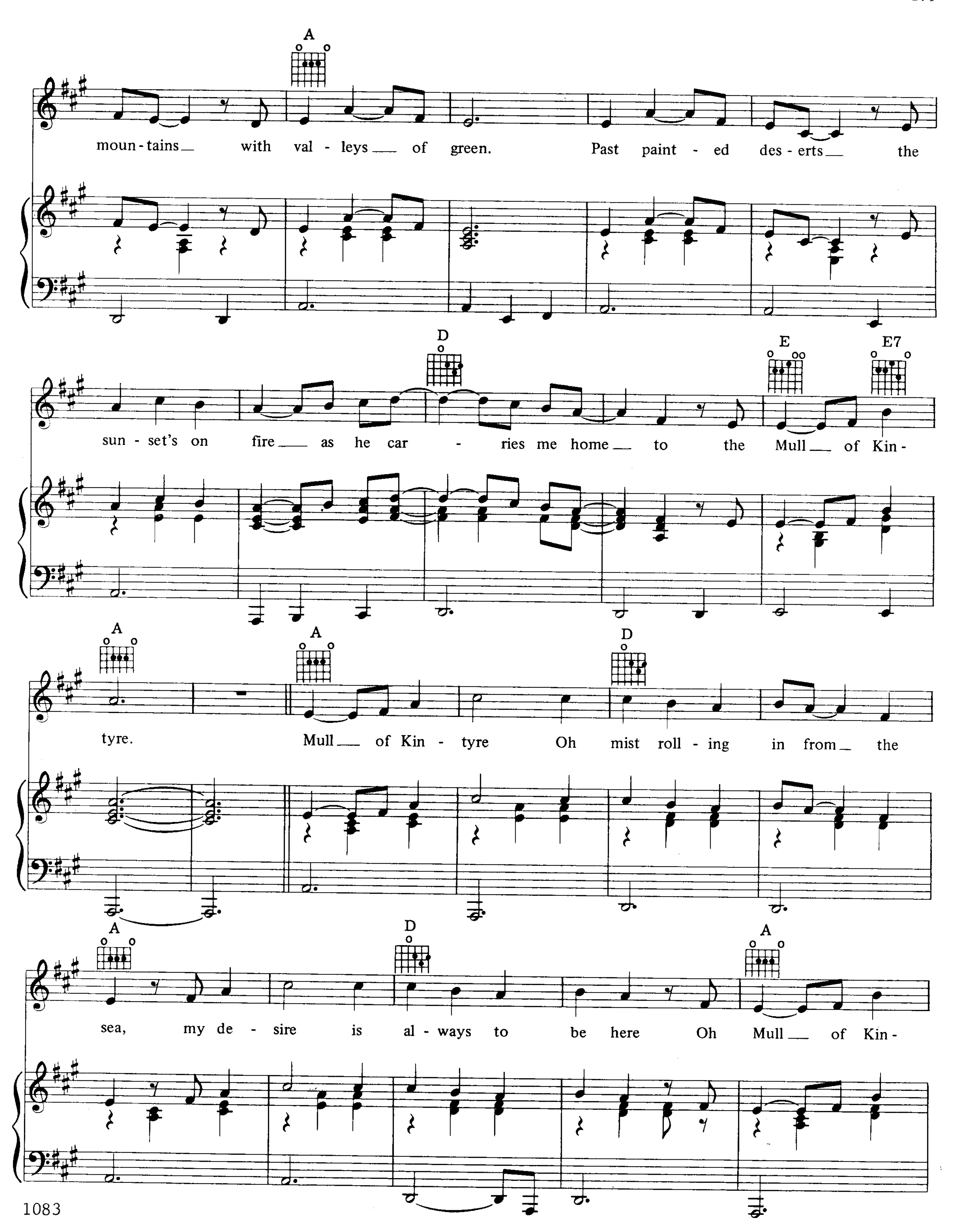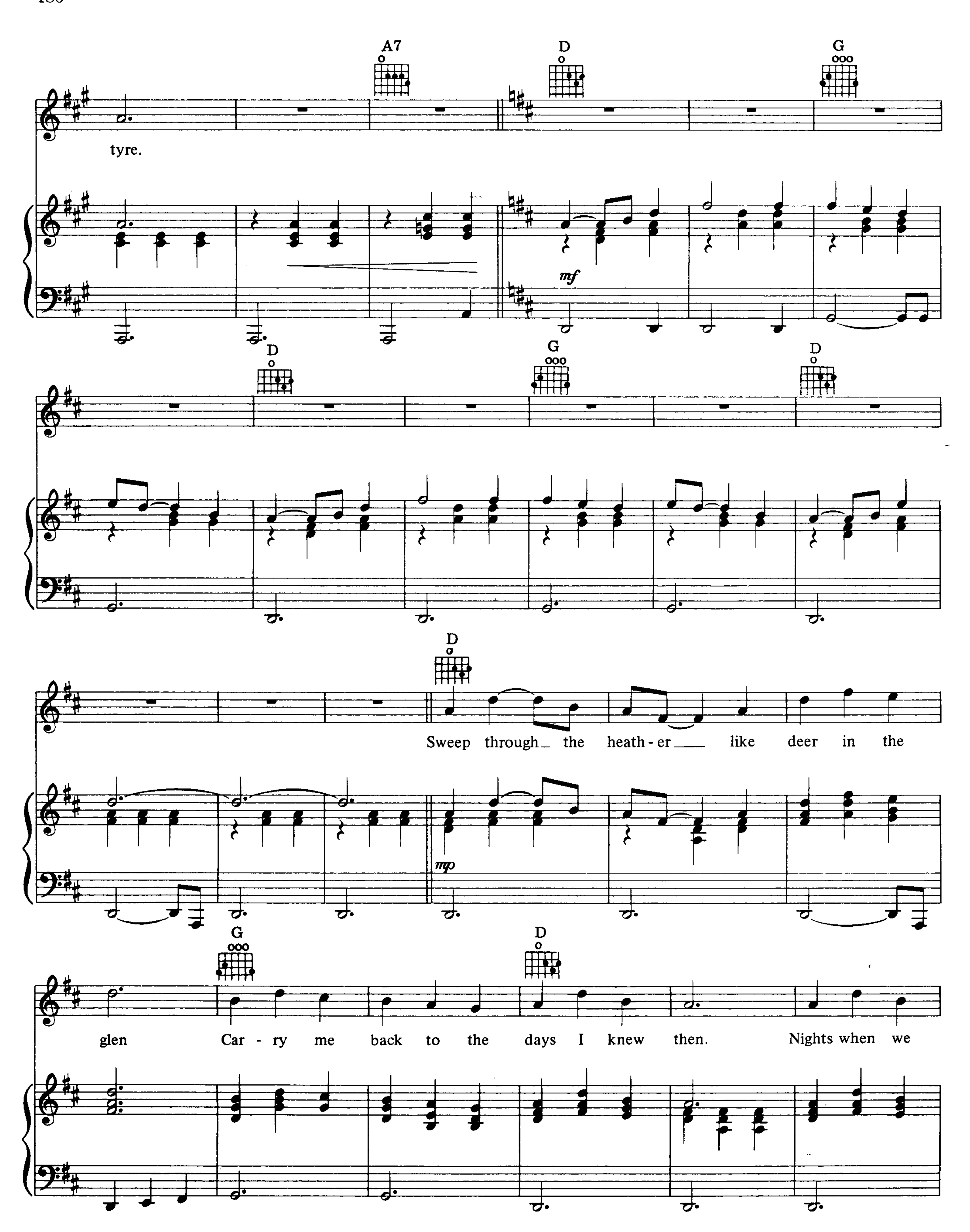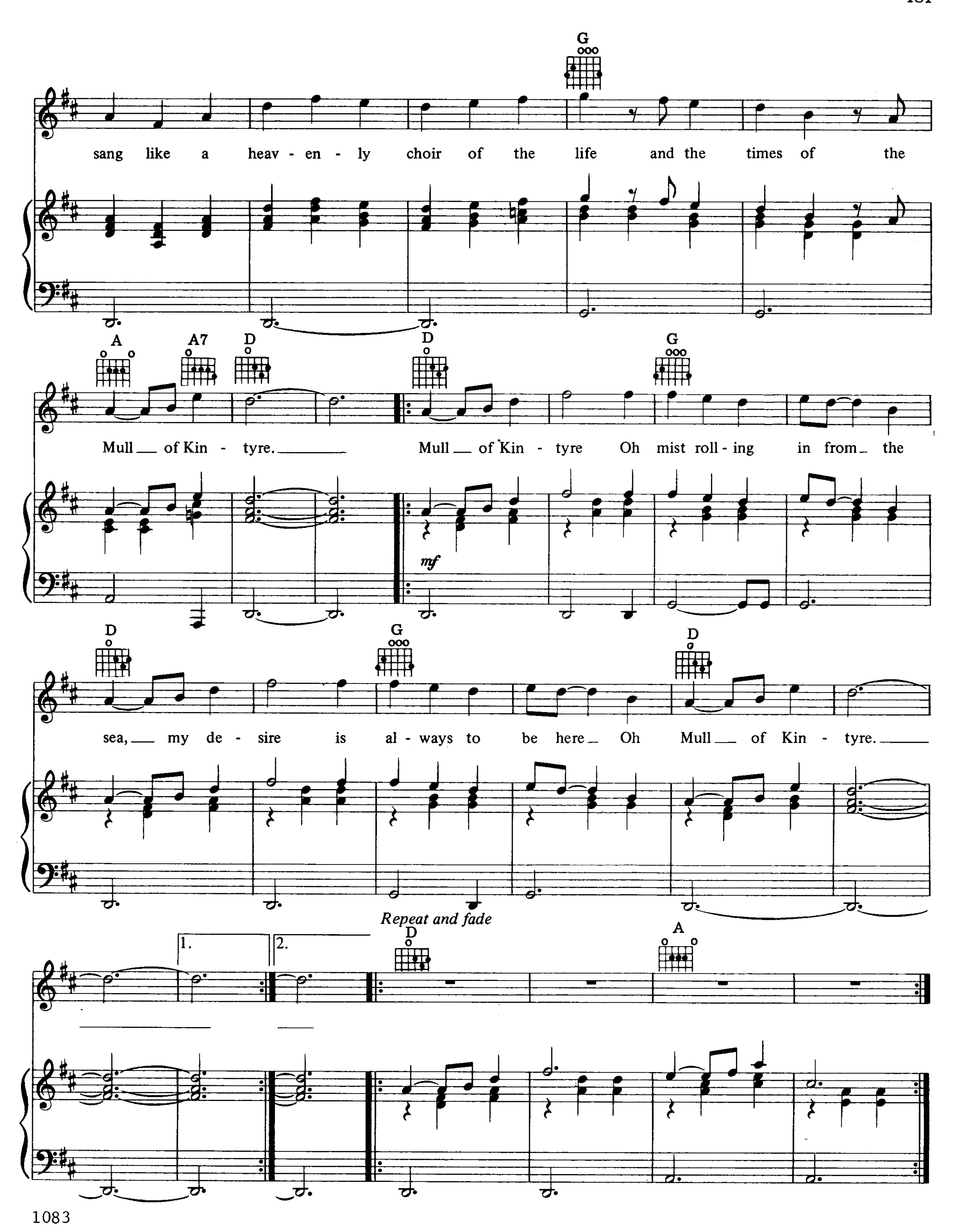MULL OF KINTYRE

Words and Music by McCARTNEY-LAINE




A
mountains with valleys of green. Past painted deserts the
D
E
E7
sun-set's on fire as he carries me home to the Mull of Kin-
A
A
D
tyre. Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the
A
D
A
sea, my desire is always to be here Oh Mull of Kin-


A7
D
G
tyre.
mf
D
G
D
D
Sweep through the heath-er like deer in the
mp
G
D
glen Car-ry me back to the days I knew then. Nights when we


G
sang like a heav - en - ly choir of the life and the times of the
A A7 D D G
Mull of Kin - tyre.
Mull of Kin - tyre Oh mist roll - ing in from the
mf
D G D
sea, my de - sire is al - ways to be here Oh Mull of Kin - tyre.
Repeat and fade
1. 2.
D A